

THE INDEPENDENT

Thirty-Third Year.

GRIMSBY, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 25th, 1918

\$1.50 Per Year 4c Per Copy

VILLAGE COUNCIL

Minutes of a meeting of the Village Council held in the Council Chambers Dec. 19th, 1918.

Members: Chas. T. Farrell and Councilmen Jas. Theat, Amos Fisher, Wm. Mitchell and C. P. Mabey all present.

A communication was read from the Provincial Treasurer and a report was presented from the Fire Company.

Moved by Councilman Theat, seconded by Councilman Wm. Mitchell, that the side walk assessment of \$1.31 be struck off, this being assessed to the houses occupied by E. House and D. Brown, and owned by Mr. Swagart, as same was an error. Carried.

Moved by Councilman Wm. Mitchell, seconded by Councilman C. P. Mabey, that the attached accounts be paid and the Reeve and Treasurer issue cheques for the same. Carried.

Law Clerk:—

G. H. McCoskie, Village Solicitor..... 70 07

Board of Works:—

W. J. Drope, gravel, 1918 100 00

Fire and Light:—

J. M. Gibson, 2100 lbs. coal 12 42

Jas. P. Bird, 15w electric lamps at 45c..... 6 75

R. H. McKie, bal. on acct..... 11 00

W. B. Smith, Fire Chief salary for 10 months..... 104 10

Chas. McCartney, refreshments for firemen..... 2 00

Printing:—

The Grimsby Independent, printing account for 1918 to Dec. 10th, 1918 200 00

Patrol:—

G. E. Miller, medals..... 100 17

Robt. H. Anderson, services for Red Cross..... 2 00

E. H. Ship, fire works, etc 6 00

K. M. Stephen, supplies 2 50

Peace Demonstration..... 2 50

Sundries:—

Township of N. Grimsby, Debitore Rate and School Rate..... 54 54

J. G. Johnson, Fifth Division Court..... 20 00

Grants:—

W. W. Kidd, to clean road 40 00

Total..... \$1291 43

Moved by Coun. Wm. Mitchell, seconded by Coun. Amos Fisher, that the account of Jas. A. Livingston for printing and Chas. McCartney's account be paid. Carried.

Moved by Coun. C. P. Mabey, seconded by Coun. Wm. Mitchell, that the annual report of the Fire Dept. be received and their request for ordered at once. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wm. Mitchell, seconded by Coun. Fisher, that the Reeve and Treasurer issue a cheque for the amount of the Smart Turner draft now due to the water Commission. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wm. Mitchell, seconded by Coun. Amos Fisher, that the question to granting a pool room license in the Village be submitted to the Electors at the coming Municipal Election. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Theat, seconded by Coun. C. P. Mabey, that leave be granted forthwith to introduce a by-law for the purpose of fixing the place for nomination and also appointing Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks and several places for holding Elections and that the by-law be now read a first time. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Theat, seconded by Coun. Fisher, that by-law just read be now read a second and third time and do pass and the Reeve and Clerk sign and seal the same and its title be as in the motion. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wm. Mitchell, seconded by Coun. C. P. Mabey, that the matter of making a grant of \$100.00 to the Reeve of the Village annually be submitted to the electors at the next Municipal Election. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Theat, seconded by Coun. Fisher, that a grant of \$250.00 be made to the Public Library Board. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Wm. Mitchell, seconded by Coun. Fisher, that this Council do now adjourn, to meet at the call of the Reeve.

DEATH OF RICHARD LIPST

The citizens of GRIMSBY and North GRIMSBY were greatly shocked on Monday, Dec. 24th to learn of the rather sudden death of Mr. Richard Lipst in St. Joseph's Hospital, London, on Saturday, Dec. 14th after a few days illness.

Mr. Lipst went to Mount Brydges to attend the funeral of his brother Jasper, on Dec. 6th, whose death caused the first break in a large family of nine sons and four daughters. He was taken ill and went to the Hospital in London, where an operation was performed on Sunday, Dec. 8th. He seemed to be progressing favorably but suffered a relapse on Friday and passed away Saturday afternoon. His wife and son Gordon were at his bedside from Sunday till the time of his death.

The remains arrived in GRIMSBY Monday and the funeral took place from the family residence on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. J. A. McLaughlin officiating at the house and graveside.

As the deceased was a prominent Mason the members of the 24th Masonic order turned out in large numbers. An impressive Masonic burial service was held at the graveside. Right Worshipful brother W. J. Drope officiating.

The brothers and sisters of the deceased who were in attendance were: Levi, Dannon, Lewis, Charles and George of Mt. Brydges, William of St. Catharines, John of Atwater, Miss. was not present. Mrs. Elizabeth Carter of Bartonville, Mrs. P. Connel of Mt. Brydges were present and Mrs. Lydia Freeman of Port Huron, Mich. and Mrs. Ellen Northcott of Mount Brydges were present.

The late Richard Lipst was born Feb. 12, 1853 and was the third son of Lewis Lipst for many years a prominent worker in the Methodist church at Carleton Place in the County of Middlesex. In his youth Richard came to live with his grandfather Bannan in Winthrop and later learned his trade as a stone mason with his uncle, George Carter of Bartonville, coming to GRIMSBY to reside over forty years ago.

In 1887 he married Elizabeth Mabey, who died in 1893 without issue and in 1893 he married Miss Young of Bedford, Ont. She survived with two sons, Aubrey and Gordon and a daughter.

The late Richard Lipst was a prominent Mason and took a keen interest in Masonic work. He joined Union Lodge No. 7, A.P. & A.M. in GRIMSBY in 1894 and went through all the degrees being Worshipful Master two terms. In 1898 he became a member of Chapter No. 68 G. R. C. and became first Principal succeeding Excellent Companion the late Dr. W. E. Millward. He held this office for three terms and his earnest efforts much of the success of the Chapter may be attributed. He was also a member of Merton Lodge of Perfection and Rose Croix Chapter A. A. Scottish Rites.

Mr. Lipst was not a keen politician although he was a staunch Liberal. Many years ago he took an interest in Municipal affairs and was elected to the Council on several occasions. For the past number of years he has followed fruit farming and took no active part in public affairs.

DEATH OF STANLEY MILLWARD

The sad news reached Mrs. (Dr.) W. E. Millward and family on Wednesday, Dec. 19th that her youngest son Stanley had died at Orange, Texas after a brief illness of influenza and pneumonia.

The funeral was arranged for to take place here on Sunday, Dec. 22nd, but on account of delay in the arrival of the body, did not take place until Tuesday, Dec. 24th, when he was buried in Queen's Lawn Cemetery with Masonic honors.

Hugh Stanley Oswald Millward was born in GRIMSBY thirty-three years ago and lived here till about ten years ago when he went to New York City.

In 1912 he married Helen Irma Kelson of New York. She survives him and is at the present time residing from Niagara Falls, in Orange, Texas. Deceased was a member of Union Lodge No. 7 A.P. & A.M., GRIMSBY.

The funeral took place on Tuesday, Dec. 19th at 2:30 p.m. The Rev. J. Allan Ballard officiating at the house and graveside. A large number of Masonic brothers were present and the beautiful Masonic burial service was read by Right Worshipful Brother W. J. Drope. The pallbearers were six brothers: E. H. Culp, J. H. Culp, H. H. Farrell, William R. Fisher, A. H. Phillips and Jas. Way.

Survived his widow and his mother he is survived by three brothers, Arthur M. of Winnipeg, W. Percy of Winona and Harold J. of Hamilton, two step-brothers, J. Albert McConnel, Carleton Place, Ontario, and William H. McConnel, Hamilton, and three sisters Mrs. Grace Hurst of Summersville, Mrs. Pearl Trenchard of Orange, Texas, and Miss April of New York.

When in New York city the deceased was in the office of the Palmer-Singer Automobile Works. Early in 1917 he accepted a position in the office of the National Electric Co. at Orange, Texas, of which company his brother-in-law Charles Tuttle is general agent. He remained there till the time of his death.

The following is taken from a Hamilton, Ont.

Orange, Texas Daily Leader of

Dec. 13:—

"A very impressive and beautiful service was held at the Episcopal church last night at 7:45 for the departed H. S. G. Millward. A large congregation was present, the Masons occupying the right side of the church and the ship yard workers the left side.

Rev. S. Dixon performed the first part of the funeral services. The ceremony proper will take place in Canada. Appropriate hymns were sung by the choir and earnest and sincere prayers offered for the surviving and sick relatives of the deceased young man.

Beautiful floral pieces ornamented the coffin, some given by the National Ship Building Co. workers of whom Mr. Millward was previously a member, and some given by Masons and other individuals. The body was escorted to the depot by the Masons immediately following the services and was sent to Grimsby, Ontario, Canada for burial."

KILLED TEN MONTHS

Fls. C. N. Hurd, Money Creek.

Recorded for Grimsby. If it hadn't been such a big war, Charles Nathaniel Hurd (1870-1918), of Money Creek, would have been decorated with the Victoria Cross. As it was, he was given the distinguished conduct medal. Hurd killed ten Germans single handed. The official citation stated that he approached within a few yards of a post which was strongly resisting and opened fire with a Lewis gun. This did not effectively silence the enemy, so, with another man, he worked up a trench and rushed the post, killing at least ten himself.

Fls. Hurd, a well known Money Creek boy, enlisted in the 9th Battalion.

Private Charles Hurd, enlisted with the 9th Batt. in 1915 and went overseas in July, 1916. He was drafted to France and was at the front till he was wounded in Aug. 1918. While in GRIMSBY he worked for D. Marsh, Merritt Bros. and the Consumers' Store and Lumber Co. and boarded with M. St. John.

IRA J. CRABBE ACCIDENTALLY KILLED IN HAMILTON

After losing a son by influenza a few weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. John Crabbe of Paton St., GRIMSBY, were shocked to learn that their youngest son, Ira J. Crabbe, had been accidentally killed in the elevator of the Dominion House Furnishing Company of Hamilton, on Wednesday morning, Dec. 18th.

The following report by a Hamilton paper gives the particulars of the incident:

"We find from the verdict that John Crabbe met his death while working at the Dominion House Furnishing company elevator. It is believed purely an accident. We recommend that all such elevators be closed in, making them safer for workmen."

The foregoing verdict was returned last night at police headquarters by a jury empaneled under Coroner Hopkins to inquire into the death of 20-year-old John Crabbe of Grimsby, who was instantly killed last Wednesday morning while working on the Dominion House Furnishing company's elevator.

The first witness called, Harry Rosenblatt, a sweeper employed at the Dominion House Furnishing company store, swore that Crabbe looked pale that morning and when questioned said that he had not had any breakfast and had had to run to catch a car.

They had handled some heavy stores that morning and when they started up from the cellar again with another load Crabbe fell to the floor of the elevator when the bottom of the car was only 14 inches from the ceiling of the main floor. Crabbe's head being jammed between the car floor and the ceiling caused the belt to fly off the motor which ran the car, so that the operator, Rosenblatt, could not move the car either way until John Crabbe came to his assistance. Rosenblatt gave his opinion that Crabbe had fallen.

Young said he found Crabbe on his knees with his head between the ceiling and the elevator floor. The young man was quite dead when his body was removed. The upper part of his head was nearly torn off.

J. Harwood, an elevator expert, declared that, according to current regulations, the elevator shaft should have been equipped with a safety device, which might have helped to prevent the accident.

Dr. Woodhall, who performed the autopsy, said that there was no reason to believe that Crabbe had fallen. The funeral took place on Saturday, Dec. 21st at Fenwick, service in North Fyham Cemetery.

THE NAME "HUTLER"

A box of chocolates denotes the best quality of chocolates. For years Huyler's chocolates have been the standard by which all others are judged. We are Huyler's agents for Hamilton, and we guarantee every box to be absolutely fresh. Let us have your Christmas order. Put it in a pretty, wrapped, square box.

Hamilton, Ont.

THE STARTING OF A CHURCH IN GRIMSBY IN THE EARLY DATE

Redirection of Lands by Root, Nelson, Esq. and List of Subscribers.

(By the Courtesy of K. N. Grant) The following ancient document has been handed to the Independent by Mr. K. N. Grant:

"To all whom it may concern—Whereas Robert Nelson Esq., hath given a proper and convenient lot of land in the Township of Grimsby near the 40-mile creek for the purpose of building and erecting a church and burying ground for the use of the Episcopal congregation in said Township and its vicinity and to be free for all other Christian denominations except it be in church hours when he previously granted by said Episcopal congregation."

It is shown that at a meeting by agreement of said congregation a certain spot of ground was agreed upon as a commodious place at the corner of two streets, near the schoolhouse, to erect said church and on the following plan: That it be with frame 38 feet in front by 10 feet back and enclosed with pine boards and shingles. Now we the subscribers do hereby promise and agree to pay the several sums annexed to our names respectively for the purpose above said to be paid to Robert Nelson Esq., John Pettit Esq. and Jos. Woolverton, managers generally and legally appointed and empowered by the above said congregation to manage and carry on said building to whom our said subscription shall become due and pay the same for the same for the use of said church. But provided always that any person or persons subscribing money and shall furnish materials for said building or labor or called on with their own hands or a team if necessary it shall and may be the duty of said managers to credit such person or persons for such materials or labor as they or a majority of them may think right and the same shall be deducted out of their subscription and it is also further unanimously agreed that if the work should not go on through neglect, delay or refusal of all or part of said managers such manager or managers neglecting or refusing shall be liable to be sued out of office and others to be called on their place to whom they shall be liable to pay the same materials by them received and it is further agreed that the Wardens and Vestry of said congregation shall be considered as a committee to settle with said managers to whom they the said managers shall be accountable at all times when called on as well as any other dispute that may arise in said congregation. Given under our hands this 27th day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and nineteen.

Church Subscribers Names

John Moore..... 10
Benjamin Wilson..... 10
David Palmer..... 10
John Woolverton..... 10
Andrew Pettit..... 10
John Pettit..... 10
Allan Nixon..... 10
Jonathan Moore..... 10
Wm. Knowles..... 10
Samuel Green..... 10
Robt. Nelson..... 10
John Bell..... 10
Isaac Moore..... 10
Isaac Durham..... 10
Henry Nixon..... 10
Frederic Moore..... 10

CLINTON COUNCIL

Clinton Township Council met according to adjournment at Town Hall, Beamsville, Dec. 19th, 1918.

All the members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

A by-law was passed appointing Deputy Returning Officers, Poll Clerks and places at which the elections will be held.

Moved by Robt. H. Kemp, seconded by J. H. Book, that the Treasurer be authorized to collect any money due to the Council.

Moved by Robt. H. Kemp, seconded by J. H. Book, that the sum of \$125.00 be paid to E. H. Strong as a reward for killing a dog that he caught destroying sheep. Carried.

Moved by Robt. H. Kemp, seconded by J. H. Book, that the Clerk notify the Imperial Municipality Board regarding the drainage grievance on road allowance between Lots 12 and 13 in 3rd Concession, owing to turning water down the west ditch. Carried.

Moved by L. E. Hipple, seconded by Robt. H. Kemp, that the Clerk bill William Wattam for \$44.50, E. W. Fry \$44.45 and Lewis Brown for \$15.45 being amounts paid for work by Township on Moyer ditch under agreement. Carried.

Moved by Robt. H. Kemp, seconded by J. H. Book, that the sum of \$112.00 be paid to R. F. Martin for sheep killed by dogs. Carried.

Moved by Robt. H. Kemp, seconded by L. E. Hipple, that the sum of \$100.00 be granted to the Beamsville High School. Carried.

Moved by A. I. Fry, seconded by L. E. Hipple that the following bill and account be paid:—

H. Ballantyne, work on..... \$ 41 20

Isiah Tafford, salary as Superintendent of roads..... 154 00

Warren Deans, work on roads in Division 1..... 58 10

Dr. Elmore, services as Medical Health Officer..... 56 50

E. S. Hudson, Collector..... 22 50

Isac Brown, Tree Inspector..... 64 75

Warren Deans, work on roads in Div. 1..... 73 50

E. Ballantyne, work on roads in Div. 1..... 140 00

Bank of Hamilton, Debiture for School Section No. 2..... 307 57

R. Terryberry, work on roads Div. 114..... 35 00

H. W. Houser, attending Board of Health meetings..... 6 00

Thos. R. Gilmore, attending Board of Health meetings..... 6 00

C. W. Tiffin, attending Board of Health meetings..... 6 00

Dr. Elmore, attending Board of Health meetings and fumigating..... 63 00

Transducer of Louth, work on Turnline and material..... 506 07

E. North, work and material on Hensberger bridge..... 101 25

Ingersoll & Kingston, Legal advice..... 2 00

G. W. Tiffin, Reviewer of Voters' List..... 7 74

G. W. Tiffin, salary as Clerk Albrun Hessel, salary as Treasurer..... 10 00

W. Sinclair, hardware supplies for roads..... 66 32

Jas. K. Hensberger, work on roads in Div. 2..... 17 90

G. W. Tiffin, postage, stationery expenses..... 12 65

G. W. Tiffin, selecting Jurors Jas. A. Hewitt, lumber for roads..... 21 53

Robt. Wilcox, supplies for roads..... 1 25

Treasurer of Beamsville, Hall road..... 10 00

Wm. Jerome, supplies for roads..... 1 00

L. L. Leindner, repairs to road machine..... 22 00

W. D. Fairbairn, services as Public Controller..... 15 00

H. Taylor, work on the house..... 2 00

Geo. Orth, supplies for roads Angus Stewart, drawing cement to the house..... 14 40

A. D. Stutzinger, salary as collector..... 150 00

Isiah Tafford, work on roads in Div. 2..... 211 40

Treasurer of Louth, expenses on Turnline..... 38 13

Warren Deans, balance of account..... 110 00

Council fee..... 17 10

A. Hessel, postage and stationery..... 7 52

A. D. Stutzinger, postage and stationery..... 7 81

Isiah Tafford, work on roads in Div. 3..... 182 20

L. E. Hipple, Committee fees Thos. R. Gilmore, committee fees..... 15 00

John H. Book, committee fees..... 3 00

Robt. H. Kemp, committee fees..... 3 00

A. L. Fry, committee fees..... 3 00

Isiah Tafford, work on roads in Div. No. 1..... 290 63

Moved by John H. Book, seconded by Robt. H. Kemp, that this Council do now adjourn. Carried.

G. W. TIFIN, Township Clerk.

RED CROSS WORK UNDER THE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

During November the Women's Institute sent to Red Cross Headquarters, Toronto, the following supplies:

26 suits pyjamas.

120 personal property bags.

132 pairs socks.

DEATHS

HENRY—In Chicago on Wednesday, Dec. 19th, Julia Cairns, widow of the late Patrick Henry, North GRIMSBY, at the age of 91 years.

ZUMSTEIN—Accidentally killed in Hamilton on Friday, Dec. 20th, 1918, Miss Florene Zumstein of Smithville, at the age of 45 years.

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Moved by A. I. Fry, seconded by L. E. Hipple that the following bill and account be paid:—

CAPT. THOS. SINGLE RECEIVES THE MILITARY CROSS

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Single of GRIMSBY that their son Capt. Thos. Single, who went overseas with the 126th Battalion from Brantford has been awarded the Military Cross for gallantry in action.

It was in the attack on the 2nd. of September on the DROCOURT QUARENT switch of the Hindenburg line, that Capt. Single won the distinction. After a long attack in the face of the most strenuous resistance he managed to reach the final objective of the day, with his Company.

He was severely wounded during the attack but carried on in directing his Company and consolidating the position gained against the enemy's counter attacks until his Company was relieved in the late afternoon.

Capt. Single is now in his pride of the most of his Company, who attacked with courage and determination in the teeth of heavy machine gun and artillery fire. Capt. Single is now in Lady Ridley Hospital, London, England, under a second operation. The Captain had his right leg amputated above the knee and lost the toes on his left foot.

DATE JACKSON TAKES HIS PEN IN HAND

Have given good reasons for his contention that the by-law should be defeated, also that the referendum should be allowed under.

Dec. 20th, 1918.

Mr.—It seems at the municipal election we will have not only to vote for the Village Council, but also for the repeal of a by-law, also a plebiscite—both of which questions—but you can't get anything into some people's head only with a spoon in that little hole under their nose.

As to the plebiscite it is not a good way to treat a tax payer by taking the bread out of his mouth and thus shutting up the only staple industry in the town. To bring manufacturing industries here has been the aim of the councillors in the past, but what encouragement are there for them to come here where their employees' only amusement would be walking up and down the street in the cold looking in the store windows.

I have a great mind to give it a whirl myself placing my record against "Kaiser Bill" of Grimsby for facts are stubborn things. Of course when war was on the county I had the able assistance of W. E. Russ, who not only earned his money but saw that them under him did the same he would not stand for any skin game.

I have a lot of small points on the mountain side which I was thinking of cutting for cues, but perhaps like the originator of this scheme they are too crooked. The other day a returned soldier was trying to get a film for the moving picture show but he had to call in one of the town's camera artists to take an immortal picture of the men employed on the Q. & G. road. They look like so many bumps on a log.

If defeated, intend applying for the job of filling their clay pipes at county's expense; it would be political economy.

D. JACKSON.

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Moved by Rob

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The People's Paper — Established 1885

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON & SONS, Owners and Publishers.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, General Manager.

J. ORLON LIVINGSTON, Editor.

LIEUT. J. A. M. LIVINGSTON, Business Manager.

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Telephone 36

MAKING AN AIR FLEET

MANY AIRPLANES BEING BUILT IN THE DOMINION.

Nearly 2,000 Machines Are Now In The Training Camps Where Airmen Are Being Prepared To Fight The Hun — An Interesting Account of the Factories.

If the man on the street were asked how many airplanes had been built in Canada since the spring of 1917, when airplane-building began in this country, he might guess as high as 300. Half a dozen or a dozen machines sailing in the air above a training camp looks like quite a flock to the every-day citizen on the ground.

Since the latter part of 1917 nearly three thousand airplanes have been built in Canada. All of these are in use in Canadian training camps except a few which were sent to the winter training camp at Fort Worth, Texas, and left there.

Last year the Imperial Government asked the Munitions Board in Canada to establish a plant for building airplanes. The board with characteristic thoroughness went at the job, and before long a good many million dollars directed by the best organizing ability available were put to work.

The magic of money and brains combined resulted in the establishment of a great plant that covers acres of ground and the floor space of which would make a good-sized farm. In forty-five days after the first sod was turned the wheels were turning and many hundreds of men were working on the first batch of airplanes. Since that time machines have been coming out in a steady stream at the rate of 300 a month.

Besides the factory great training camps and airmen, with a gunnery school of the Royal Air Force, have been established. In British Columbia a sixty logging camps and many sawmills are cutting airplane timber and lumber.

The writer enjoyed a personally conducted tour of the airplane factory recently, and was shown many wonderful things, many which one's fingers fairly tingle to put on paper, but which cannot be made public yet.

Any sort of well-organized industrial plant is interesting, but a factory where airplanes are made is invested with a romance which attaches to the most romantic episode of war which has been developed in the present struggle.

The lumber comes from the mills of the far away British Columbia coast. This lumber looks like white pine, but it has the resiliency of the toughness of hickory, and the warm color of pine.

The giant trees, known as silver or Sitka spruce, from which it is cut, are from six feet to twelve feet in diameter, and they raise their plumed heads 300 feet into the soft Pacific air, straight as an arrow. A tree eight feet in diameter was a seedling when Columbus discovered America. A 12-foot veteran was several hundred years old before Capt. Vancouver sailed up the Gulf of Georgia and discovered its habitat. And today they are yielding up their great trunks that freedom may be preserved on the earth and that the Hun shall not dominate and despoil the beautiful land from which they have sprung.

In the airplane factory are piles of lumber in shade and kilns, and in freight cars on sidings, carefully selected from the great trunks of these trees. At the mills where the logs are rough sawed about 30 per cent. of the log is selected for re-selection. Every plank is rigidly inspected. A knot as big as a needle, where some ancient twig became submerged in the trunk's growth, will condemn a plank for airplane construction. Every board must be absolutely clear of checks or knots.

If the end of the plank shows less than five annual rings it indicates that during a period of its life the trees grew rapidly, and consequently the grain will be coarse and unreliable, and that plank will go into the discard. The slower the growth the finer and denser will the grain be.

Then none of the outside or sapwood of the log is suitable for this purpose, neither may the heart of the log be used. So that when the sawyer has taken what he needs, according to his rules, two-thirds of the log will find its way to storage piles, some to go as lumber for ordinary use, some to be ground into pulp at the paper mills of the Pacific coast.

At the factory the lumber comes under a still more rigid inspection and selection. It comes in pieces of from two to four inches thick and from four to eight inches wide and up to sixteen feet in length. Of course planks are cut at the coast mills up to forty and fifty feet long, but all the long stuff is shipped to England for the wing beams of bi-planes and scout planes.

From the lumber at the factory only perfect pieces are selected for the wing beams. A piece not suitable for wing beams may contain shorter pieces for braces and the cross beams and standards. There is therefore very little waste at the factory.

As yet only instructional machines are built in Canada, but after the war it is very probable that commercial machines will be turned out, for there is little doubt that the airplane will become almost as common as the motor car for many purposes.

"Will it be possible after the war for a man to operate a machine with, say the average mechanical knowledge required to drive a motor car," the writer asked the manager.

"There is no reason why such a machine can not be built and it is quite safe to say that such machines will be on the market. Machines for commercial use will be much simpler and less expensive than war planes."

ESCAPED FROM GERMANY.

Two Chums Get "Out of the Jaws of Hunland."

"Out of the Jaws of Hunland" sounds like the title of the sort of book in which we used to revel in the days when we considered G. A. Henry the greatest writer of English romance, with David Kerr a close second. As a matter of fact, it is the tale of the experience of two young Canadians, Corp. Fred McMullen, sniper, and Pte. Jack Evans, bombardier, who fell into the hands of the Germans in the spring of 1916, but refused to remain prisoners until the end of the war. McMullen's home is in Toronto, and since his return from the front he has been employed by the Harbor Commission. Before the war Evans was a tinsmith for a firm in Oshawa, but since his return from Germany he has prospered in the business world. He discovered his ability as a speaker, and for several months he has been addressing audiences in various parts of the United States, telling them his experiences and giving them an opportunity to meet a Canadian who has done something in the war. That fact ought to be cheering news for people in this country who will tell you that we have been represented too largely in the United States by men who have made their overseas journey merely to England or with Cook's tour of the front, and whose war experience has been little more than a prolonged orgy of listening to themselves talk.

This book of adventure has been put together in rather an unusual manner. It is apt a joint story. Each man tells his own adventures, and pieces of their experiences are run alternately. As a matter of fact, they worked quite independently in getting away from the Germans. As they say in the introduction of their tale: "One of the funny things about it is that we enlisted about the same time, in the same battalion, went through about the same training, were captured on the same day within a quarter of a mile of the same spot in the same line, were camped in the same railway station, one of us in a room above, the other below, at about the same time; were at different times in the same prison camps, even occupied the same cell when they brought either one of us back, after trying to make a getaway of it; got away, the last time, within a few days of each other and, though starting in different German provinces, hit the Holland border and got over the line at nearly the same spot. All this happened, and yet, till we met each other incidentally in old Gravenstein in England, neither of us had any idea the other was anywhere but scrapping it out back in the trenches with the rest of the C.M.H. boys. Since then we have been mighty good pals."

Both men tell their story in an conversational manner. They are "Canadian"—that is, the easy colloquial English which boys learn to speak in our public schools. They are an obscuring pair of writers, and give a clear impression of what they saw and endured in Germany. They make it evident that life in a German prison camp was no bed of roses, but they do not emphasize their sufferings unduly. They claim that, thanks to the Red Cross parcels, which always came through to them, seldom being stolen, they were frequently better fed than the Germans, either the guards or the civilians. Their captors looked with envious eyes on their pieces of soap and the real beds that they wore.

The story of their various attempts to escape, culminating in success, end in the ninth chapter, and the tenth chapter is devoted to an account of their impressions of conditions in Germany. From what they saw, these two men are sure that the shortage of food and clothing cannot be exaggerated. They say that the German soldiers have rationed which a British Tommy simply would not endure. These Germans can be bought, at least Corp. McMullen and Pte. Evans judge so from their experience, and they say: "In some ways they were ready to suffer a good deal for the fatherland, but there were mighty few of them who couldn't be won to do anything with the proper bribe." That is a German trait we had not heard about. The authors do some very plain talking for the benefit of Canadian boosters and grainblers. For example, they tell us: "Most people think that a good deal of war work is being done in Canada. Say, if they knew conditions as we saw them in Germany they would think a mighty sight less of it. What would we think, for instance, if an only very man was at all it was forced to go to fight, but if every woman was forced to put herself under close registration and to work wherever and at whatever job the authorities saw fit? What would we think if not only the children in their tens but also the little tots of ten and eleven were forced into war work and, entirely aside from any direction by their parents, were put to labor which we would consider much beyond them, and in hours which the men of our laboring class would not stand at all? And yet we saw all this happening right around us in Germany."

CANON SCOTT.

Capt. Scott, who is reported wounded in arms and legs, had a name throughout the Canadian Corps for absolute fearlessness, especially when taking stretcher bearers under fire. He received the D.R.O. recently for going over the top with the battalion, on which occasion he took three German prisoners. Once when he was preaching his sermon was interrupted by the explosion of a shell. He calmly remarked he never heard the shell, but thought it might be a friend going to see him down by a mine. The men laughed and the sermon was restored.

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A view in the hardwood forests in the Algonquin Park

OWING to the seriousness of the fuel situation at the present time, the Government of Ontario would urge upon all the farmers or others who may have wood lots, to assist at this time by making provision for their fuel supply from such lots.

The Government would also draw the attention of the various Municipalities throughout the Province to the necessity of taking some Municipal action to secure fuel supply. To this end the Government has decided to issue to any Municipality in Ontario a permit to cut fire wood in Algonquin Park or from other Crown Lands free of charge. For particulars as to localities, conditions of cutting, etc., apply to

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Statement for School Section No. 1 North Grimsby, 1918.

1918 RECEIPTS	
Jan. 1 By balance from 1917	\$2657 12
Mar 10 Strathcona grant	5 00
May 10 Rent for election	4 00
Oct 12 Legislative grant	100 10
Nov. 27 Municipal grant	28 53
Dec 18 Municipal grant	2011 00
Interest	44 72
	\$2910 55

EXPENDITURE	
Dec. 29 To Theat Bros...	4 00
Jan. 2 H. E. Jenner, auditor	1 00
H. K. Griffith, auditor	1 00
Grimsby Independent rel. ports	2 75
H. Hillier, sup. pines	2 55
T. Eaton Co. book cases	27 15
Feb. 1 Red Cross, App. chemicals	16 00
Mar. 1 J. C. Mariett, chairs	10 00
Apr. 1 J. W. Eaton, coal	61 15
W. F. Randall, coal	12 20
J. L. Wright, Strathcona grant supplies	4 00

J. L. Wright, seeds for pupils	3 30
May 1 Jas. Wray	23 25
6 Educational Pub. Co. dictionary	9 00
10 H. Hillier	5 00
10 Mrs. H. Snyder, supply teach. ing.	12 00
28 Wm. Briggs, books	10 00
June 4 Hoshal & Burgoyne, Theat Bros. lawn mower, etc.	17 25
July 1 Jas. A. Wray	24 15
Aug. 21 G. A. Vaughn	19 00
Nov. 1 Vernon Tuck	5 00
W. L. Hoshal	2 30
O. Cobby, wood	50 00
E. G. McCallum, electric light, etc.	9 21
13 J. Silversmith, labor	1 00
28 E. Bentley, sawing wood	2 00
Dec. 2 J. W. Eaton & Son, coal	66 25
2 J. L. Wright, salary	700 50
L. Messenger	287 75
A. O. Downs, teach.	257 50
E. G. McCallum	50 00
Balance	\$2523 05
	\$2910 55

Report of Road Commissioner for Eastern Division, North Grimsby, 1918.

Feb. 28th.	J. Kunkin, sharpening blades	9
J. W. Hills, 46 hrs. Grimsby mountain	road machine	14 46
T. Pearson, 14 hrs. team	R. Norvill, 4 1/2 hrs. Grimsby mountain	14 70
J. Clark, 6 hrs., shovelling snow	P. Hurst, 145 hrs. Commissioner	64
W. Kemp, 4 hrs. shovelling snow	June 28th.	1 30
T. Mackie, 14 1/2 hrs. man	M. W. Fry, 50 sticks stamping powder	1 00
W. J. Carson, 5 hrs.	F. House, 5 hrs. blasting stump	8 70
R. Hurst, 21 hrs.	Theat Bros., hardware	1 25
W. Vall, 10 hrs.	W. Carson, 53 hrs. team on grader	5 25
R. P. Hurst, 10 hrs. team	J. Kemp, trip to Vinland	4 00
J. Kemp, 12 hrs.	A. Yeager, 6 yds. gravel	5 50
W. Shelton, 15 hrs.	G. L. Beck, 31 yds. gravel	3 25
P. Eoslin, 11 hrs.	A. M. Hurst, 23 days team	3 75
J. Douglas, 4 hrs.	W. Pearson, 17 days team	1 00
R. Douglas, 15 hrs.	D. Hurst, 6 days	3 75
A. Reiter, 51 hrs. man, 5 hrs. team	T. Mackie, 5 days team	25 00
J. Wells, 15 hrs.	Scott & Hanger, tongue in road machine	3 75
P. Hurst, 25 hrs. Commissioner	R. Shearer, 7 1/2 hrs. team	10 50
J. H. Beamer, 50 hrs. engine crushing stone	F. Hurst, 25 days 6 hrs. Commissioner	6
G. Hills, 93 hrs. team drawing stone	Aug. 28th.	200 00
J. Douglas, 25 hrs. at crusher	P. Marlow, 3 days	60 00
M. W. McKie, 100 hrs.	R. P. Hurst, 2 1/2 days team	6 75
R. Douglas, 53 hrs. man, 5 hrs. team	A. M. Hurst, 13 days team	27 00
T. J. Farrell, 10 hrs.	W. Pearson, 1 day team	23 40
W. Carson, 40 hrs.	T. Mackie, 14 days team	2 50
T. Trimble, 40 hrs.	P. Hurst, 5 days team and mower cutting weeds	10 00
A. Gurr, 7 hrs.	W. Mannon, 3 hrs.	17 00
J. W. Hills, 27 hrs.	R. Shearer, 2 hrs. team	1 75
R. Hurst, 24 hrs.	Theat Bros., nails	20 10
W. Farrell, 25 hrs. team drawing stone	P. Hurst, 19 days 3 hours Commissioner	25 50
L. Travis, 27 hrs. team	Sept. 7th.	40 75
J. Smith, 10 hrs. team	D. Walker, 3 days	47 25
T. Mackie, 110 hrs. team	Dr. Wolfenden, 15 loads chert	5 50
W. J. Carson, 4 hrs. team crushing	H. Hills, 2 days	65 45
I. Swain, 6 hrs. team	Theat Bros., nails	2 20
T. Pearson, 6 hrs. team	A. Yeager, 5 yds. gravel	3 20
A. Yeager, 12 hrs. team, 12 yds. gravel	T. Mackie, 53 hrs. team	3 50
J. H. Beamer, engine at crusher	A. M. Hurst, 12 1/2 hrs. team	31 10
Theat Bros., hardware	R. P. Hurst, 55 hrs. team, 1 day man	20 00
W. Carson, 29 hrs. team	D. Hurst, 20 hrs. on drain	5 75
H. G. & B. Ry., freight	W. Shelton, 33 yds. gravel	11 00
P. Hurst, 190 hrs. Commissioner	P. Hurst, 143 hrs. Commissioner	1 65
May 22th.		57 00
T. Mackie, 11 1/2 hrs. team on grader	Dec. 10th.	
A. Hurst, 12 1/2 days team	Geo. Marlow, 3 days 3 hrs.	60 00
Theat Bros., nails	R. Douglas, 6 hrs. team	70 00
D. Marsh, plank	J. Musselman, 3 days team	50 00
R. Asquith, axle grease	Scott & Hanger, repairs	6 21
W. Vall, 1 hr. team	W. Shelton, 3 yds. gravel	15 00
W. Carson, 5 hrs. team	P. Hurst, 10 days 3 hrs. Commissioner	2 75
		41 25

Saltfleet Council.

REGULAR MEETING

Minutes of the 15th meeting of the Saltfleet Council held in Council Chamber, Swaney Creek, December 10th, 1918 at 10.30 a. m.
All the members present.
Minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.
A communication was received from Mr. Hewitt asking for a message to be sent to Barton Street.
Reports from Board of Health, Treasury Officer and P. Hildreth Road Commissioner were read.
Moved by Mr. Bridgman seconded by Mr. Lottridge, that leave be given to introduce a By-law to place for hold the Municipal Election for 1919 and to appoint Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks for the same. Carried.
Moved by Mr. McNelly seconded by Mr. Ready, that the Council go into a Committee of the whole on the second reading of the By-law to provide for Election in Saltfleet for 1919 and of appointing Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks for the same. Carried.
Moved by Mr. McNelly seconded by Mr. Ready, that the By-law to provide for holding Municipal Elections for Saltfleet for 1919 and appointing Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks for the same be now read a third time. Carried.
Moved by Mr. McNelly seconded by Mr. Ready, that the claim of P. E. Hewitt of Grimsby for \$18.75 be received and the Clerk instructed to write him that this Council feels that the Township should not be held liable for the damage. Carried.
Moved by Mr. Bridgman seconded by Mr. Lottridge, that the accounts of Dr. Thompson for \$112.50 for services to influenza patients unable to pay and of \$125.25 to Dr. Green for services to influenza patients and other fees be paid. Carried.
Moved by Mr. Lottridge seconded by Mr. Lottridge, that the reports of the Board of Health, Treasury Officer and P. Hildreth be received, adopted and printed in the minutes. Carried.
Moved by Mr. McNelly seconded by Mr. Ready, that the sum of \$5.00 be paid Hamilton Jacobs for shovelling in January, 1918. Carried.
Moved by Mr. McNelly seconded by Mr. Ready, that the Board and Clerk be instructed to negotiate with John Dewar for the sale of

the Fire Hall and land in Swaney Creek. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Ready, seconded by Mr. Lottridge, that the following

R. E. No. 1, taxes	\$207 24
" M. Grant	50 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	12 04
R. E. No. 2, taxes	122 40
" M. Grant	50 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
R. E. No. 3, taxes	204 20
" M. Grant	50 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
R. E. No. 4, taxes	500 40
" M. Grant	50 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
R. E. No. 5, taxes	1007 25
" M. Grant	500 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
R. E. No. 6, taxes	721 25
" M. Grant	500 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
R. E. No. 7, taxes	571 25
" M. Grant	500 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
R. E. No. 8, taxes	500 00
" M. Grant	500 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
R. E. No. 9, taxes	500 00
" M. Grant	500 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
R. E. No. 10, taxes	500 00
" M. Grant	500 00
" M. Loan Fund interest	22 24
Separate School Board, taxes	72 20
County Westworth, County taxes	2025 40
County Westworth, war tax	5033 00
Treasurer of Ontario Sinking Fund R. E. No. 3	258 07
Treasurer of Ontario Sinking Fund Swamp Drain	506 23
Treasurer of Ontario Sinking Fund Sw. Swamp Drain	22 20
Sinking Fund, R. E. No. 1 1st issue	295 00
" 2d issue	500 00
" 3d issue	500 00
" 4th issue	500 00
Selecting Juries	15 00
Board of Health	181 00
Board of Councils Chamber	130 00
W. Henderson, refund taxes, 1897	5 78
A. Nelson, By-law 474	77 20
A. Nelson, Gen. Fund	25 00
Jas. O'Brien, By-law 1897	140 13
S. Hildreth, By-law 414A	50 43
S. Hildreth, Gen. Fund	15 70
Walter Clark, Money Crown By-law	10 00
J. A. Lottridge, wtd for Mrs. Emery	219 41
Westworth Quarry Co., Hildreth Division	20 20
D. H. Vesper, By-law 1897	78 24
Hamilton Health Assoc'n., Mr. McNeil	40 00
City Hospital, R. Croston	150 00
J. A. Livingston, on printing	38 40
A. Marshall Swamp Drain	315 25
Dr. Green, influenza and pow	112 00
Dr. Thompson, influenza	15 10
Marras Loc. Swamp Drain	15 00
Deposition to Toronto re Hydre	24 50
J. C. Moore, Clerk and Bailiff	14 00
Reeve, telephone (long distance)	10 00
J. R. Cowell, Treasury	200 00
Cadellators fees	21 45
Erland Lee, telephone, postage, etc. expenses	25 00
C. G. Pettit, part salary	100 00
W. R. Johnston, 50 pews	25 00
Library	100 00

Four British Divisions First Troops to Reach The Hindenburg Trenches

THE first troops to leap into the trenches of the Hindenburg line were elements of the four British divisions—the London, Lancashire, lowland and naval—which assaulted Heintz hill. All but the first of these four divisions, which was weary from previous hard fighting alongside the American north of the Somme river, battled twelve days until they reached the Canal du Nord, which they attacked simultaneously with the Canadian divisions. They constituted an important part of the force which broke through the Drocourt-Queant switch line.

These divisions which formed the 15th corps under the command of Lt.-Gen. Sir Charles Ferguson, took 6,000 prisoners and in twelve days advanced twenty-three kilometers nearly fourteen miles) on a front varying from five to three and one-half kilometers in width against the most determined opposition which the enemy has offered in the present offensive. Before the switchline was entered sixteen enemy divisions were identified opposite the lowland and Lancashire territorials and the naval divisions. These broke into the switch northwest of Quent, where it forks from a single defence into supports and front lines. The corps commander chose the point of branching and north of it for the attack.

Without the aid of tanks, all of which were being employed further north with other divisions the corps after a brief artillery preparation and shelling the deep wire entanglements crept in the grey of the dawn to where sappers had cut paths through the remaining wire. In the greatest possible masses they rushed a parallel trench along a front of only several hundred yards while machine gunners established protection on their left both in and out of the trench. More troops passed in the breach and the naval division climbed out moving east and fighting the support troops on the way. The Lancashire men fought against the northeastern or support branch of the switch while the lowlanders who had come from Palestine and were fighting their first battle in France moved along the front of the trench from the fork where it began.

The enemy was greatly surprised by the audacity of the attack and also much diverted by a heavier onslaught occurring simultaneously. The majority of the Germans were in their dugouts enjoying comfort and safety. I have often mentioned how the British proved that those caverns could be unsafe. As they moved along and mopped them up in the most scientific manner, the majority of the German army surrendered upon demand but sometimes they would not come out without coaxing or the use of brains.

It was not easy work or all successful. Heintz hill on the old Hindenburg line between Heintz-sur-Cajon and Fontaine les Crocielles was the beginning point. Late on the afternoon of August 23rd the British were holding a line on the western slopes of the hill while the enemy was protected by the bulwarks of the famous battalion just over the edge of the hill with outposts on the edge nearest the British. The British moved up the hillside in open formation and the enemy fired with little success on the small groups. As the men reached the position assigned to them they changed into extended order, advancing on their stomachs or walking with their elbows so to speak. They surrounded a number of machine gun positions and finally leaped into the trench with a yell. Some of the enemy endeavored to repulse them by counter-attacking, going out of the trenches to meet the oncoming line, but the superior British bayonet work proved an important factor in defeating the purpose of the Germans.

After a few hours the key position was entirely in British hands while long lines of prisoners moved back to the rear. The most serious reverses and the heaviest losses suffered by the corps were at Bullecourt and Reimscoirt, but even with these to bring up the average the total casualties in the operations since Aug. 2 are considered light. The taking of Bullecourt and Reimscoirt was accomplished by sheer strength and courage against an enemy defense backed up by orders to hold or die, for those points were the last defence before the Drocourt-Queant switch line and proved to be the gateway in the switch already described.

On the afternoon of the day when the Bullecourt defenses were captured and before they were well established there the enemy launched further attacks west of Hindcourt and northwest of Bullecourt with considerable success for he drove the British corps out of its positions. The enemy followed up the advantage of the initiative with combined gas shells and high explosives after what seemed like mowed machine gun formations had forced the British to retire until they were several thousand yards from the post held on August 29.

No sooner had the enemy attacks ceased and while the German commanders were probably receiving the congratulations of their chiefs than the troops in support passed through the ranks of their tired comrades against the astounded Germans who were driven back twice as far as they had been before they counter-attacked. Bullecourt and Reimscoirt being gained the switch line was the next objective, including the capture of Quent by encircling. Not only was all this done on Sept. 2 but the naval division passed up on the heights above Inchy preceded by a corps of cyclists.

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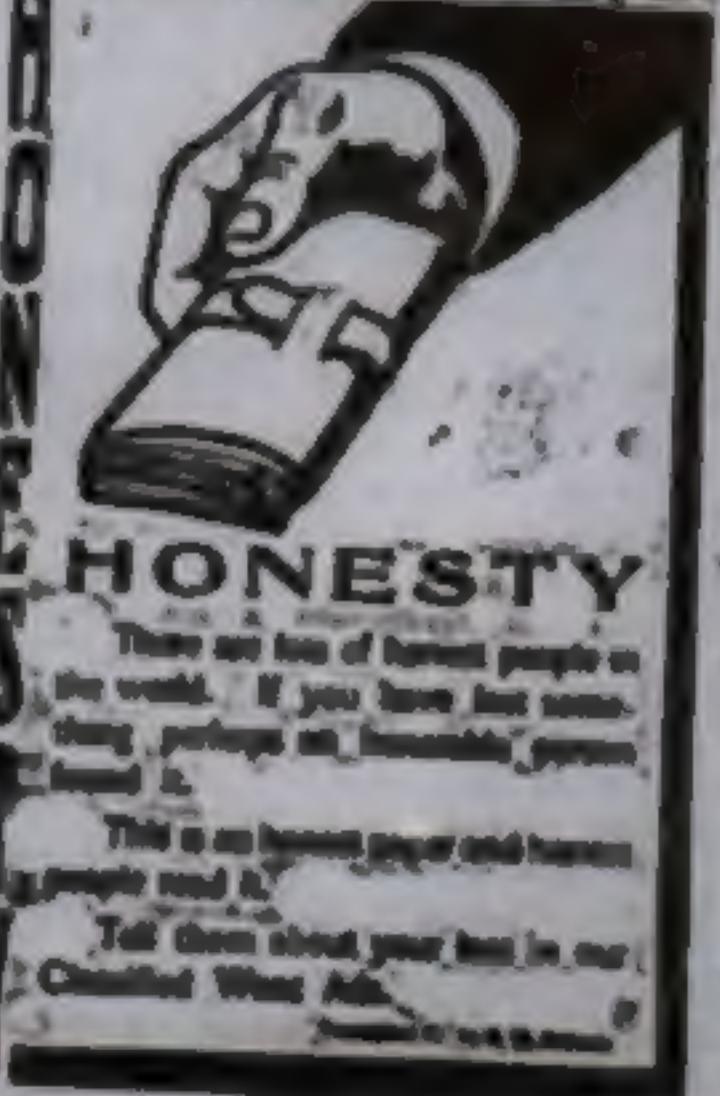
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ALFALFA AND PROSPERITY



If there is one crop more than any other on which the prosperity of a country may be firmly established it is alfalfa—the king of fodder crops. This wonderful crop has been the foundation of successful irrigation agriculture in the United States, and history is now repeating itself in Canada. In Southern Alberta already an important alfalfa growing district—government reports state that there were 35,500 acres in this crop this year—farmers are using more and more of their irrigated lands every year for the growing of this valuable fodder, and it is only a question of time when the Friggible lands of Southern Alberta will rank among the largest alfalfa producing areas on the North American continent. The country is still young. Thousands of acres of irrigable land have not been touched by the plow. Thousands more have been plowed during the last two seasons and are not yet ready for this crop, as it does not do well until the soil has been thoroughly integrated—a process which is best accomplished by the growing of one or two other crops beforehand. Then, too, during the last two years the most urgent call has been for wheat.

For the growth of alfalfa Southern Alberta is extremely well favored. Alfalfa requires abundant sunshine and a warm summer temperature. Southern Alberta has both. During the summer months the days are much longer than they are farther south, and the sun shines almost continuously. Alfalfa does best on rich,

deep, well-drained soil. There are special characteristics of the soil in Southern Alberta. Alfalfa thrives best under irrigation, in arid and semi-arid climates. The climate of Southern Alberta may be said to be semi-arid, and under irrigation alfalfa grows there to its highest perfection. In the Lethbridge irrigation district, which is the oldest of the irrigated areas of Southern Alberta, alfalfa is beginning to be looked upon as the mainstay of the farmer. Yielding from three to four tons to the acre, and in some cases even more, in two cuttings, and selling at from 12¢ to 15¢ a ton, alfalfa now a wealthy farmer's return of \$100 an acre and upwards in one season. It is no wonder that a visitor driving through this country recently and seeing so beautiful green alfalfa fields on every hand would pronounce it one of the most prosperous districts in the west of Western Canada.

But besides these very satisfactory returns from the sale of the hay, alfalfa is of inestimable value on account of the improved condition in which it leaves the soil in which it has been grown. Enormous yields of other crops have been obtained on land previously growing alfalfa. In 1917, which was by no means an extraordinary crop year, 507 bushels of potatoes from the same were raised at Lethbridge on land which had been in alfalfa the previous year. Wheat on similar land yielded on successive years 25 and 35 bushels to the acre. Clover nearer to the present, two

acres of land near Lethbridge that were planted to tomatoes this year after being in alfalfa for a few years, produced 35,000 pounds of ripe fruit in less than two months after being set out.

And this is not all that can be done with the irrigated lands. To obtain the fullest returns would require that no roughage be sent from the farms as such, but only in the form of butter, cheese, beef, mutton and pork. The plant food contained in alfalfa hay is often much more than the money actually received for the hay itself, high though it is. If only unmanufactured products were sent away this valuable plant food would be left on the farm, giving it every year increasing fertility. It is said that for every acre of irrigated land at least one head of cattle or a proportionate number of hogs or sheep can be supported all the year round. This fact is beginning to be appreciated, and it means that many times the number of livestock at present kept can be maintained on the irrigable lands. And as the number of livestock increases, the prosperity of the country will grow correspondingly. There are already signs that the time is not far distant when the irrigated areas of Southern Alberta will become the home of the most closely settled and most prosperous mixed farming and stock raising communities in the Canadian west, and indeed, one of the most prosperous communities in the whole of the continent.

You Can Have Christmas Cheer the Year 'Round

AGAIN we approach the Holiday Season. It will soon be time for us to say to our neighbor, "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year." What a splendid time for you to decide to put into your home those things which bring help, comfort, contentment and lasting cheer for every member of the family.

DELCO-LIGHT provides bright, clean, safe electric light for the house and barn; also electric power to run the washer, cream separator and other light machinery. It brings city conveniences and modern comforts to the country home—makes the farm a better place to live and to work—and soon pays for itself in time and labor saved.

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Bring your own Baskets

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON,

Galesburg, Ont.

A Tramp in Autumn

THE Canadian autumn is no season to be trifled with and one is apt to find oneself too breathless for words before its magnificence. It is an epic of color in which all the splendor of the year seems to have for an instant into a mighty flame of scarlet, gold and crimson.

The Ottawa river and its tributary, the Gatineau, which extends opposite the city, roughly parallel each other for a distance, and at one place a walk of 20 miles from a trolley station on the Ottawa will bring you over the hills to an even tinier station beside the Ottawa—provided you can do the distance over the vilest of roads in the bare seven hours between trains and dark on an October day. We thought we could, we, that is the boy, who is really a girl, the botanist and I, for we had made many other trips in the neighborhood not quite so long, and had learned to get out of holes when we got in them and to find our way about when paths gave out and promising bush roads ended in a timber cut.

So here we are at our Gatineau river station, half-past ten in the morning, and off we start, pack on back, up the hill. The morning is suspiciously bright for October and the botanist shakes an experienced head, but thinks it won't rain before dark. The autumn woods are glorious; maple trees are vivid scarlet, green and crimson, here are birches dropping a golden largesse on the ground, while the dark pines seem to stand aloof both from magnificence and from change. We come to a village, a thing of sawmills and sawdust where a little river is dammed into a log-packed lake, and the sound of a buzz-saw drones into the silence. With a whoop and a rush the children break out from school, stopping an instant to stare and gable shrill wonder at anyone's madness in walking when they might ride or stay at home.

For us this village is the first parting of the ways and our maps are inscrutable. The botanist knows the paths and volunteers for service. He comes back mystified. There is a road all right, and a diagram in the dust has fixed the next few miles of it in his head, but as for the stopping place, there used to be one, that is all! On we go until our desire and a hillside brook suggest lunch. The boy prides himself on his camp cooking, but the botanist of a thousand camps has him still for once and see how it is really done—and the result is received with cheers. We sit around the fire for a minute or two, but the 10, 15, 20-mile verdict of the villagers is still in our ears, so we pack up and get our very best foot foremost.

The suspicious sunshine has given way to wispy clouds and a sighing wind and the botanist withdraws his time limit about the rain. We are out on the height of land now; on either side of our water-puddled path stretches a black bog and away in the west a little lake glints. At last we meet a plodding figure, the first we have seen outside the village, and he knows something at any rate, even if it is not enough. Three miles more to the lip of the Ottawa Valley and another three to the station, and as for that station, he had heard there used to be one, but "he came from up the river." We look at each other rather blankly; the further we go the further seems to go out shelter before us, but we are getting reckless and we can't go back anyhow. So we trudge on, for we are desperately anxious to see the Ottawa Valley by daylight.

We just do it—just and no more—so quite suddenly in the fading light we walk right out on the edge of a mighty cliff sweeping straight to the river plain. In the distance the great river flows like a silver ribbon unrolled in the dusk, and here and there amongst the flat fields farm houses or barns—it is too dark to decide which—suggest a roof over our heads at least. We are in a real hurry this time, for a light has just been lit somewhere far below us, the road twists interminably and we have, as to speak, run from scent to view. We find the cottage and now our inquiries are solely concerned with beds and breakfasts, for the miles lie behind us.

"Yes," says the cottager, in words of portent, "there used to be a place up the road a bit, but it was burnt down three years back." As they say in the movies, we register consternation; no wonder we never got past remark! The cottager proceeds, "The station house might take you in if the boys aren't at home, they work up the river." Consternation turns to hope once more, and as we go for the last lap of the road, then our feet thump a bridge, beneath which surges a stream, and we decide to stop and have supper; so we scramble down and scratch about in the dark for dry wood and lantern or anything that will burn.

We are on the road again, and with our packs the only light things in our world we stumble along in ruts and holes. The rain begins to fall straight and softly. Another mile and we are on the station platform knocking at the house door, and are hidden entrance in an unmistakably English voice.

In the morning the rain is pouring down, so breakfast we make a bit for the train and are pulled back to town as we plan to make the walk again, this time from the other end as we go to the view of the Ottawa Valley by daylight and to end up at a month's end which we know for certain to be standing beside the Gatineau river.

GAYNE AND STILES

Many Marks on Landings of Old England.

Water and stiles are not, of course, international ideas, that is to say, in the sense of the word, namely, the innumerable gates, five-barred and six-barred or otherwise constructed, and the stiles which, in the case of a pair and disappear are to be found scattered everywhere over the countryside of England living across to field and meadow. Many countries make it do without gates altogether, just as they manage to do without hedges, but in England and Scotland, and Ireland, now, for that matter, no field but has its gate. They are to be found everywhere from Land's End to John o' Groat's and from Cape Clear to the Giant's Causeway. Hedges, it is true, may give way to the rough stone walls of the north, but the gate holds its own everywhere. And yet, in spite of their great number, there is a strange individuality about gates, and as is always the case, the more intimately one knows them, the more does this individuality appear. In any well-known and well-tramped stretch of country, they become well-loved landmarks and their peculiarities familiar incidents which the true lover of the country would not have changed. There is the gate, for instance, which must be lifted at the latch end in order to release the big rusty hook by which it is fastened; the gate that always shuts in a tremendous hurry; the gate that opens in a tremendous hurry; the disreputable-looking gate, repaired with farse bushes; the old gray gate, only opened at hay or harvest time, and covered with lichen, with nettles and dog grass growing high up on its bars. Then there is the gate with one new post, the old one, worn and weather beaten, lying in the hedge close by; the forbidding looking gate, covered with rusty barbed wire, and the gate that is never open and never shut, but sadly out of plumb, stretches itself lazily across the overgrown by-path. But the list might be added to indefinitely.

One always takes these gates as a matter of course; almost instinctively, one takes each particular one in the particular way it demands, and any sudden repair of a well-known defect is a perfectly good subject for conversation and a welcome piece of news "in the village."

Second only to gates, in universality and importance are stiles. They are fewer, of course, for stiles only become necessary where there are footpaths, but as there are footpaths and "immemorial rights of way" in all directions across the country, stiles are pretty numerous. It has been this way too for centuries.

Jog on, jog on, the footpath way, And merrily beat the stile— A merry heart goes all the day, Your road lies in a mile.

So sang that sorry rhymer Autolycus in "The Winter's Tale," and although he was singing in Bohemia, Shakespeare was thinking, as he always did, quite frankly of England. Then stiles are surely even more individual than gates. There is a certain rough pattern for gates; they differ, much as those who made them differ, simply in appearance, but a stile may be almost anything that gives access to man but not to beast to the other side. They are, in the vast majority of cases, the obvious outcome of their immediate surroundings. That large stone which forms the first step maybe, is clearly out of the bed of the brook close by, while the rough-hewn stakes and steps of oak or pine, or what not, have all the air of coming from close at hand. So as one travels north, and the green fields and broad acres of the home counties give way to the bleak uplands and moors which stretch out on either side of the Pennines, the stile takes on a new character. It comes to look itself in wood, in countless different forms and contraptions, and becomes simply a series of rough stones jutting out from a rough stone wall, over the top of which blow all the winds, and when one may have a view of all the world. Stiles, like gates, and gates, like stiles, are truly a great and engaging army, landmarks of happy recollection to those who love the English countryside.—Christian Science Monitor.

A Was Collector.

The power type of collector to which the war has given rise, a London correspondent writes to the American Art News, occasions not a little worry and also some amusement to the art dealers on account of his (or her) mania. A specimen of this class, a woman, recently invaded one of the London art stores and asked to be shown an "antique" chest of drawers. "On examining the Jacobean example to which her notice was directed, she pulled out one of the drawers and pointed out that there were evidences of its having been used. Unconvinced that such a state of affairs was only natural in the case of a piece of furniture of so great an age, she complained bitterly that she had asked to see "antique" furniture, not second hand! She would certainly not dream of buying for her new house furniture that had been used by some one else!"

A Disappointment.

An editor's disappointment may be judged from this item in a western paper: We intended to have a death and a marriage to publish this week, but a violent storm prevented the wedding, and the doctor being taken sick himself, the patient recovered, and we were accordingly cheated out of both.

"Have you any nice fowls to-day?" "Yes, would you wish a drum or chicken?" "No, no; it's rather expensively dressed, I presume. Just send me one with a limon on and I will have the cook dress it."

HOUSE OF TOTS

He was thinking of her disappointment.

"But, dear, I'm doing all I can. How can I?"

"You can get a position somewhere and at least have a steady income that would."

"Why, Shirley, you don't mean—give up my profession? You couldn't mean that."

"I mean just that. It would give us a steady income at least."

"But I can't give it up. There's more than money to working. There's being in the work you want to do and are fitted for."

"Ah!" She turned on him fiercely. "I thought you cared more for your work than for your family. Now I know it. You would keep me just as you can do the things you like to do. And what right have you to think you're fitted for it? Why can't you be sensible and see what everybody else sees—that as an architect you are?"

"Shirley?"

But she said it—
"A failure."

For a little he stared blindly at her. All other scenes were as nothing beside this. Then something within that had sustained him since he left the office snapped, gave way. His head and shoulders sagged forward. With a weary gesture he turned and went into the living room.

The storm, too, passed. It had been more than half the hysteria of shattered hope. She had hardly known what she was saying. Now she remembered his eyes as she had said that word. She was a little frightened at what she had done. She waited nervously for him to come back to her. Always David had been first to meet their quarrels, and Shirley thought her knees trembled to meet his words.

But he did not come back. In the living room was a heavy silence.

At last she went softly to the door. He was standing by the table, still in the broken attitude, with his arms crossed. He did not see her.

"David?"

He did not seem to hear. She went to him and put an arm around his shoulder.

"David, I didn't mean to be angry. It really isn't your fault. I didn't mean."

The sound of her voice brought him out of his daze. He shook from her touch and, turning, regarded her with a queer look that held sadness and hope.

After a little the sound of her words seemed to come to him.

"I think you did mean it," he said wearily. "And I think—I think you are quite right."

In the morning the world, strangely enough, was outwardly the same. Even the sun had the habit of shining, as though a black shadow were not on their hearts.

They went through the routine of bath and toilet and breakfast. David glanced over his newspaper and roused a bit with David Junior. And because he kissed her as he left for the day Shirley supposed that the scene of the night before had been fled away with their other life in a remote pig-hole labeled "To Be Forgotten."

She was glad of that.

"And maybe," she thought hopefully, "it was a good thing I said that to him. David is clever and good and dear and all that, but the trouble is he lacks ambition and push. He needs leading up to take things more seriously. Perhaps it will be just as well if I take the lead for awhile."

Her first act as whip was to write a long letter to Aunt Clara.

David, not guessing that the reins had been transferred to Shirley's hands—most guessing, in fact, that they had over him out of Shirley's hands—was twinging himself, not to his office, but to Jim Haddock's back. His note said one thing.

"Name old story," he told Jim. "I'd like to know it. If you don't mind."

Jim flipped the note thoughtfully.

"David," he said at last, "don't you think it's about time to clean this up? It's been running a good while."

David flushed, and his head went up. "Of course, if you'd rather not interfere."

"Don't be a fool, Davy. It isn't that. There's nothing Mrs. Jim and I wouldn't do for you and Shirley, and you know it. What I mean is, debt's a bad habit. It grows, and you get out to a point where a man's worry can't be kept. And it leads to other habits—living beyond one's means, and so on."

David's protest was cut short. "I'll be to clean this up," he said wearily. "I'm strapped and can't. We're living from hand to mouth for a while. And it begins to look—"

"A little better," he said. "But the fact is—the fact is—I'm strapped and can't. We're living from hand to mouth for a while. And it begins to look—"

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"As to that"—David cleared his throat again—"as to that I think we may say—safely—I haven't made good."

"Oh, piffle! You're too young a man to say a fool thing like that. If it's this note that's bothering you"—He stopped because David had turned and Jim saw his eyes.

"The note is only part of it. But, if you don't want, we'll not discuss it. I'll be glad if you can help me out. And I'll try to cut this loan down a little next time—somehow. I'll not keep you any longer now." David moved toward the door. "Remember us to Jim. Jim, won't you?" And he went hastily out.

"Why, hang it!" muttered Jim, left alone. "This is bad. This is entirely too bad."

David went to a long weary day at his office, where he had nothing to do but sit at his desk and gaze into space. Shirley was mistaken. Her words had not been fled away in the remote pig-hole, "To Be Forgotten."

For while Jim stared frowningly at the cramped note in his hand. Then he began a long series of telephone calls.

The thing was still on his mind that evening when Mrs. Jim descended from the children's dormitory and came down at last through the house.

"You might as well cut with it now as later," she observed as she took up her sewing. "What has been bothering you all evening?"

"I've been congratulating myself on my cleverness in the matter of choosing a wife."

Mrs. Jim surveyed him suspiciously. "What put that into your head?"

"Davy Quinlan—by way of contrast, I suppose."

"What about Davy?"

"An afraid he's got into a pretty nice pickle."

"He's been there for four years. Through he didn't always know it. What is the particular development now?"

"Dad, I'm sorry—in fact, I'm sorry."

"And warty, discontent and dissatisfaction at home. I've been a fool of that."

"He didn't say so."

"Davy wouldn't, of course."

"It must be pretty bad, for he wants to give up his profession and take a job. You know, Davy's liking for his work amounted almost to a mania."

"Does he have to give it up?"

"It doesn't meet their needs—at least their requirements. And, worst of all, he's got it into his head that he hasn't made good."

"But he has made good. He has done good work. And he has talent. Haven't you?"

"In a way. But there's only one divine spark nowadays—push. He hasn't that. He prefers to let his work speak and push for itself. Poor Davy!"

"Poor Davy! But you'll get him a position, of course?"

"There are times," remarked Jim, "when you're as innocent and credulous as Davy himself. It isn't so simple. He's stilled only for his own line. And there are very few men willing to pay a living salary to a greenhorn just for learning the business. In fact, after today I'm ready to say there is none."

"Poor Davy!" Mrs. Jim repeated softly.

She threaded a needle and bent over her sewing. Jim watched the swift, deft fingers plying; they had acquired the habit of industry in a day when the Haddocks had had to wrestle with the problem of a slender income. After a few minutes she let her sewing fall to her lap.

"I think, Jim, if you'll have the machine around I'll go downstairs with you in the morning."

Jim sighed in relief. "You've advised it, then?"

"I want to call on my latest acquisition. You remember calling 'Way to Jonathan Haddock'?"

Jim nodded, with the smile the thought of that gentleman always evoked.

"The answer is, of course—Davy."

"I'm wondering," said Jim thoughtfully, "just how Davy would like it if he knew you were going to beg a job for him."

"I'm not going to beg a job. I will merely state the case to Mr. Haddock."

"Suppose he concludes that making a job for Davy is too high a price to pay even for your ladyship's favor?"

Mrs. Jim smiled confidently. "Mr. Haddock and I understand each other. And he doesn't have to pay for my favor. I have made him a person of it."

CHAPTER VI.

To the Rescue.

TWO mornings later David found a note from Jim asking him to call at the bank. David obeyed the summons at once.

"Davy," Jim began, "did you mean what you said the other day about a job?"

"Yes," David answered quietly.

"Well, I took you at your word. And I think I've landed you one. Haddock & Co. want a good man to do mechanical drawing. They'll pay a hundred and fifty to the right man at the start, and they'll rub that over you turn out well. Do you give to it or not?"

"Yes," David said again.

"I still think you're making a mistake. But that's your business. Shall you go around to Haddock's now?"

"Yes."

To those three money-lubious David had nothing during the few minutes. And Jim had been leading him to a pleasant surprise. David could not believe his joy in the prospect of the jump before the prisoner was being led.

But, as Haddock, dinky in white shirt, white tie, and white shoes, a foot at first. But that's all he had at all. He had a

line his account. It makes machines in a small way, but it's well and quite profitably. His father made a reputation for turning out high-class work, and the son keeps it up. We got to know him at St. Mark's. Mrs. Jim says he's the only man of real charity she knows, not even excepting me."

David forgot to smile.

They were shown to a small bare office, where behind a littered set top desk the judge got glumly to his feet, although "Judge" was in this case a queer fancy indeed, as David had later to confess.

There are several ways in which men can be honest, and Haddock of Haddock & Co. had chosen the worst way of all. When you saw him you wanted to smile. He was little and ruddy. His eyes were too small, their blue too light. His nose was straight and ungracefully put. His ears were too big and stood out from his head. His mouth was too wide. His hair and eyebrows were thick and red, too red, and his round chubby face was flanked by a pair of silky, luxuriant red

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There are several ways in which men can be honest, and Haddock of Haddock & Co. had chosen the worst way of all. When you saw him you wanted to smile. He was little and ruddy. His eyes were too small, their blue too light. His nose was straight and ungracefully put. His ears were too big and stood out from his head. His mouth was too wide. His hair and eyebrows were thick and red, too red, and his round chubby face was flanked by a pair of silky, luxuriant red

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of nights, I'd be glad to work part of my debt off that way."

"Why," said Dick very eagerly, "that'll be easy. I've got three sets of plans I'd like to have you work on right now. And there'll be more. You know, I'll be pretty busy over that St. Clara's—"

Dick's tongue halted sharply, and the red crept over his face until even his ears were glowing.

"Of course, I haven't completed you yet. I do most."

"Don't you, Davy Quinlan?" Dick interrupted. "Don't you go congratulating me. I feel darn good about just now. You're quitting the game because I beat you out on the St. Clara's job, and I—"

"Not at all," David interrupted in his turn. "You mustn't look at it that way. I was feeling my approach right along anyway, and the St. Clara's thing couldn't have changed that. One swallow doesn't fill a summer thirst, you know."

He laughed at this slender joke so heartily that Dick was almost choked.

Next David called on a young architect who was looking for quarters. To him it was arranged to transfer the office lease and to sell enough of his furniture to pay the rent in arrears.

Then David went home to lay his gift at Shirley's feet.

And yet as he neared the apartment he felt a strange shivering from telling the news to the guests what his gift had cost him. He wondered at that.

He found Shirley flushed with excitement over news of her own.

"Daddy's coming!"

David could not guess.

"That's fine," he rejoiced weakly. Shirley kissed him sweetly.

"And, David, I think she's coming to talk over things."

"Aunt Clara generally is—What things?"

"Why, our affairs; money, you know."

His glance sharpened. "Why do you think that?"

"Because—now don't scold!" She brushed an imaginary bit of dust from his shoulder. "See, we—I asked her."

"Shirley!" His face grew relaxed.

"Now, please don't let's have another scene. What's the use of rich relations if they can't help you out once in awhile? You're no right to let your selfish pride cut Davy Junior and me off from Aunt Clara's help."

"Luckily we don't need her help, because—it was not so bad as I thought to under his go!"—became today I got a job."

"A job? Oh, David! Her arms tightened around his neck. Aunt Clara for the moment forgotten. "What is it?"

He told her.

"Just a draughtman? That isn't a very high position, is it?"

"Not very."

"How much does it pay?"

He told her and saw her face fall.

"Why, that's only a little more than we've been making."

"At least it's steady and sure."

"But even that makes that much. I used to get ninety from the library. I thought—"

"Beggars can't be choosers."

Wishing All Our Customers A Merry Christmas AND Happy New Year K. M. STEPHEN, Grimsby EVERYBODY'S STORE

EMPERESS'S WAR RECORD



(1) Captain Geo. S. Webster, R.N.R., of the "Empress of Britain."
(2) Arthur B. Philp, Chief Engineer of the "Empress of Britain."
(3) Six inch gun crew standing by the gun on the "Empress of Britain," at right Chief Officer F. H. Moore, who gave the gunners the range.

THE "Empress of Britain," which sailed from New York on Sunday afternoon with 150 officials of the British War Mission, Y.M.C.A. and Knights of Columbus workers, has already covered 173,130 miles since the outbreak of hostilities, when she was taken over by the British Government and has transported 110,000 troops overseas. She took thousands of Australians and Britishers to Gallipoli, and was one of the transports assigned to take them away. The Suez Canal being closed, she made a 18 months trip around the Cape of Good Hope with troops for German East Africa and also for Mesopotamia. She made eight trips with Canadian troops and for the first ever of the war, patrolled the coast of the Adriatic as an admiralty cruiser.

It was during one of the trips across the Atlantic with 5,000 troops

aboard, that a German submarine launched two torpedoes, one of which, due to a lucky zig-zag, missed the bow by three feet, and the other passed a dozen feet astern. At least a dozen attacks were made upon the "Empress of Britain" during the war, by U-boats.

Captain George S. Webster, R.N.R., who is the present commander of the "Empress of Britain," has made 37 trips across the Atlantic since the outbreak of the war. When the "Empress of Britain" reached New York last Tuesday, she had aboard 2,479 U. S. troops, including 400 sick and wounded heroes, and she is returning to Liverpool for more. When this work of repatriating U. S. troops is finished, she will return to her home port, St. John, New Brunswick.

During the war, the C. P. S. S. ships have transported over a million troops and passengers on way bound

home. Only eight soldiers were lost by enemy action. The "Empress of Russia," now in Liverpool, will take troops to Australia, and then return to her regular route across the Pacific from Vancouver to ports in the far east. The "Empress of Asia" will go back to Vancouver through the Panama Canal with Canadian troops en route to British Columbia.

Arthur Edward Philp, Q.R.R., Chief Engineer of the "Empress of Britain," and Senior Chief Engineer of the Canadian Pacific Ocean Services, Ltd., has been on the "Empress" throughout the war and has never missed a trip. He was personally decorated by King George for his services and is an Officer of the Order of the British Empire. His services on transport cover four wars, the Boer and Ashanti expeditions, the South African war, and the present war. His fellow officers call him "Pa."

along the top two boards nailed to gether in their own of a "V". When the weather begins to get set as cold that there is danger of the roots freezing, the top of the pit should be covered like the rest of it. Later on, when steady cold weather sets in, it may be necessary to put on another cover of straw and on top of that a second layer of earth. The thickness of these two covers will depend entirely on local conditions. It should be so chosen that the roots are protected against frost.

In order to enable adequate regulation of the temperature during the winter when the pit is all closed in some sort of ventilation system should be installed when the pit is being built. Perhaps one of the best systems is one using vertical shafts may be plugged at top in the top of the last cover of the pit, and placed at intervals of any where from six to ten feet. These shafts may be plugged at the top in case very severe cold makes it necessary.

The advantage of using vertical ventilating shafts is several. One of the most obvious is that the temperature in the pit can be taken at any time, thereby of course making it possible to ascertain whether the temperature is suitable. The temperature should not be allowed to

drop below 33 degrees nor should it be allowed to rise over 40 degrees. In case the temperature in the pit shows a tendency to go too low, more cover should promptly be put on; and in case the temperature rises too high, the pit should equally promptly be opened for a short while so as to allow it to cool off.

THE FIREFLY OF FRANCE RE-PRODUCED OF BAKING BEANS

Wallace Reid Has Strong Role in Universal War Play.

The "Firefly of France" is the latest service will form material for song and story long, long after the war is ended. It has largely been a war in the air, as G. Wells, the English author, once prophesied would come to pass. Many a brave birdman has written history in the circumambient sky, and made for himself an untold name. In the "Firefly of France" is the story of a man, a story which is the basis of the story which the "Firefly" has captured from the German. Wallace Reid and Ann Little have the leading roles and Raymond Hatton is the "Firefly" who directed the picture.

JUDICIAL SALE

of Lands and Chattels of
BELL FRUIT FARMS LIMITED,
IN THE SUPREME COURT OF
ONTARIO
NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY
LIMITED

Pursuant to the judgment and order of sale made in this cause dated November 6th, 1918, there will be offered for sale by public auction, with the approbation of His Honour Judge Ould, Master of this Court at Hamilton, by James A. Livingston, at the Canning Factory of Bell Fruit Farms, Limited, in the Village of Grimsby, County of Lincoln, Province of Ontario, on Thursday the 26th day of January, 1919, at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, the following lands and premises and other assets in the County of Lincoln, in parcels, as follows:

PARCEL NO. 1

Vineland Farm being part of Lots 1 and 2, Concession 2, Township of Clinton, containing 73½ acres more or less, with brick dwelling house and frame farm buildings erected thereon, and part of Lot 2, Concession 6, same Township, containing about 2 rods, 31 perches. Subject to a first mortgage of \$8,000.00 with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum from December 1st, 1918, and to a second mortgage for \$2500.00 with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum from November 1st, 1918.

There are approximately 65½ acres in orchard and vineyard and small fruits approximately as follows:

Peaches 17 acres
Plums 15 acres
Pears 10 acres
Apples (dwarf varieties) 8 acres
Grapes 6 acres
Raspberries ¼ acre

PARCEL NO. 2

Beamsville Farm, being part of Lots 19 and 20, Concession 3, Township of Clinton, containing 132-15½ acres more or less, with a brick and frame dwelling house, frame boarding house and frame farm buildings erected thereon. Subject to a first mortgage of \$17,000.00 with interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum from August 1st, 1918.

There are approximately 76 acres in orchard and vineyard and 49 acres under cultivation, approximately as follows:

Grapes 10 acres
Peaches 15 acres
Plums 8 acres
Cherries 5 acres
Pears 8 acres
Fall Wheat 8 acres
New Meadow 20 acres
Fall Ploeging 20 acres
with 35 acres of bush and brush lands.

PARCEL NO. 3

The Canning Factory on Livingston Avenue, in the Village of Grimsby, being part of Lot 11, Concession 1, Township of North Grimsby, containing 5-54½ acres more or less. Erected thereon is a 3½ story and basement, frame canning factory 100 ft x 61 ft, also 1 story brick power house 50 ft x 48 ft, warehouse and office building 2½ story hollow tile 54 ft x 103 ft, scale house, corn and pea house, boarding house and kitchen, together with the machinery, equipment and tools, office furniture and other chattels as per inventory, and transmission and rights to railway siding.

Subject to a first mortgage of \$2000.00 with interest at the rate of 6½ per cent. per annum from December 1st, 1918.

There are approximately 195 acres under cultivation, 40 acres being the drained, approximately as follows:

Fall Wheat 40 acres
Fall plowed 80 acres
Meadow lands 60 acres
with 40 acres of bush and brush lands.

PARCEL NO. 4

Town Lot at the corner of Elizabeth and Clark Sts. in the Village of Grimsby, being part of Lot 8, Concession 1, Township of Grimsby, containing 2 acres more or less.

PARCEL NO. 5

The Mountain Farm, being Lots 27 and 28 and the southerly 50 acres of Lot 19, Concession 4, Township of North Grimsby, containing 235 acres more or less, with frame dwelling and farm buildings erected thereon.

Subject to a first mortgage of \$2000.00 with interest at the rate of 6½ per cent. per annum from December 1st, 1918.

There are approximately 195 acres under cultivation, 40 acres being the drained, approximately as follows:

Fall Wheat 40 acres
Fall plowed 80 acres
Meadow lands 60 acres
with 40 acres of bush and brush lands.

PARCEL NO. 6

Known as the Durham Farm in the Village of Grimsby, being part of Lot 11, Concession 1, Township of North Grimsby, containing 4 acres more or less, together with modern frame dwelling house and frame barn erected thereon.

Subject to a first mortgage of \$2000.00 with interest at 7 per cent per annum from November 1st, 1918.

At the conclusion of the sale of the said lands and premises there will also be offered for sale a used McLaughlin automobile and sundry implements as per inventory.

Sale will also be offered for sale, pursuant to the said judgment and order, with the approbation of the said Master, by the said James A. Livingston, at the time and place hereinafter mentioned, the following chattels as per inventory, consisting of horses, wagons, harness, implements, etc.:

At the Mountain Farm here described, on Thursday the 26th, 1919, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, the chattels situate on the Mountain Farm.

At the Beamsville Farm, on Friday, January the 10th, 1919, at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, the chattels situate on the Beamsville Farm.

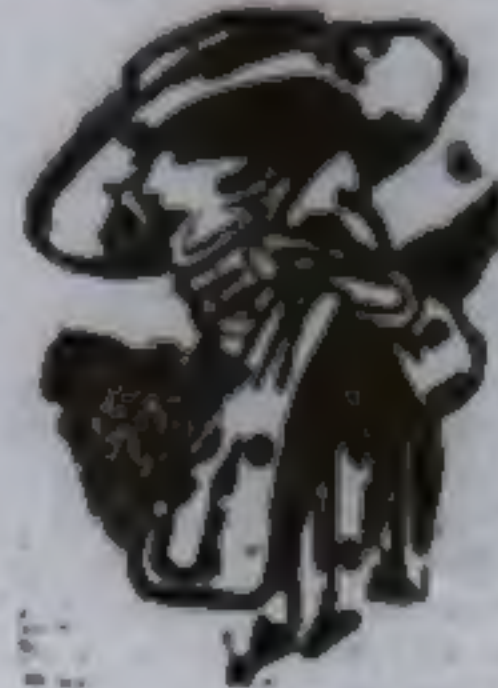
At the Vineland Farm, on Friday, January 10th, 1919, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, the chattels situate on the Vineland Farm.

The vendor reserves the right to withdraw from the sale any or all of the chattels at any time prior to the same being declared sold by the auctioneer. The chattels will be sold for cash, purchaser in each case to pay the full amount of the

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A full description of the lands and premises hereinafter may be seen at any convenient time prior to the sale at the office of National Trust Company, Limited, 23 King Street East, Toronto, at the office of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Grimsby, Ont. and at the residence of the caretaker of each of the farms hereinafter described, and inspection of the various parcels and chattels by intending purchasers may be made at all convenient times upon application to the person in charge of each parcel.

The Vendor is the mortgagee of the properties and assets of Bell Fruit Farms, Limited, comprised in a certain indenture of the Mortgage, dated June 20th, 1914, and the vendor does not guarantee the title to any of the properties hereinafter described.

Parcels Numbers 1, 2, 3 and 4 will be sold subject to the mortgages above mentioned, the purchaser in each case to assume the payment of the principal and interest owing on such mortgages respectively, but all bids must be made on the basis of such parcels being unencumbered, the amount owing for principal and interest on the mortgages to be deducted from the purchase money payable on the completion of the sale.

All of the said lands and premises will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid which has been fixed by the said Master.

The purchaser shall search the title at their own expense.

Each purchaser shall have ten days in which to make any objection or requisitions as to the title and in case any person shall within such time make any objection or requisition which they tender shall be unable or unwilling to remove or answer, the vendor shall be at liberty to rescind the sale, in which case the purchaser shall be entitled only to the return of the deposit money without interest, costs or compensation.

On the 26th of the said lands and premises no person shall advance less than \$10.00 at any bidding under \$500.00, nor less than \$50.00 at any bidding over \$500.00 and no person shall retract his bid.

Each purchaser shall at the time of sale of said lands and premises pay a deposit or deliver an accepted cheque, payable to the vendor or his solicitors of or for an amount equal to 10 per cent of the purchase money and shall pay the remainder of the purchase money into Court to the credit of this cause on or before the 10th day of February, 1919, and upon such payment the purchaser shall be entitled to the conveyance and to be let into possession, except in the case of Parcel Number 2 (the canning factory) possession of which will be given on March 1st, 1919.

Each purchaser at the time of sale must sign an agreement for the completion of the purchase.

The properties will be conveyed to the purchasers by order of the Court.

All adjustments will be made in each case as of the date of the completion of the sale. In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be standing conditions of sale of the Supreme Court of Ontario.

The vendor reserves the right to withdraw from the sale any or all of the chattels at any time prior to the same being declared sold by the auctioneer. The chattels will be sold for cash, purchaser in each case to pay the full amount of the



When Santa Shops

Santa is looking for useful gifts this year. The war has made him a thrifty old fellow! And what gift can surpass an Electric Washing Machine for real, lasting usefulness?



Every wash day it will spare wife or mother hours and hours dreary toil. Every wash day for a lifetime it will bear tribute to the thoughtfulness of Santa. Tell Santa to call and see the Time Saver when he does his shopping. We have one all ready to show him.



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Jas. F. Bird,
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